

Sesame Street, There's A Bird On Me

Can't you see, there's a bird on me
Oh can't you see, there's a bird on me
I can't tell if there's 1 or 2 or 10 or 3
Don't want to complain or raise a fuss
But them birds up there think I'm a motorbus

Oh gee, there's a bird on me
Oh don't ya see, there's a bird on me
They sit there talking to each other not to me
Now how do I find a way to explain
That I'm not a boat or a railway train?

Little birdie fly away and don't ya come back no other day
Shoo!

Oh can't you see, there's a bird on me
Oh woe is me, there's a bird on me
I'm so durn sick of every feathered friend, oh gee!
Stop your chirping and quack quack quack
Come on birdie get off my back!